

THE NEW WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY

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EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

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RECONCILIATION

"FORGIVE US . . . AS WE FORGIVE."

[WEEK.

Life and Labors of James Dowdle, Commissioner.

A BIOGRAPHY.

CHAPTER III.

ONE day, soon after the events recorded in our last, James Dowdle was present at an open-air meeting on Paddington Green, which was being conducted by Mr. William Stevens. He walked deliberately into the ring, fell upon his knees, and with all his heart prayed to God for pardon. A number of his mates who stood round the ring were visibly affected as James pleaded with God to restore him to the joy of His salvation. At length he got the victory, and realized that his backslidings were healed and his sin pardoned.

There was great rejoicing in the ring at the capture, and it was soon known all down the line that the guard had got saved. Mr. Stevens not only encouraged the new convert, but helped him by setting him to work. James began to testify—or give his experience, as it was then called—on the Green, and many railway men got converted as a result. James did not confine his testimony to the Green, but preached salvation all along the line. "I sang and prayed," said the Commissioner, "and ever every metal and sleeper between Wolverhampton—a distance of over 144 miles—and God blessed me." This brought a good deal of persecution upon James, but he was wiser than of yore and learning to "endure as a good soldier." On one occasion the men asked Dowdle's mate whether his religion was real, to which the mate made reply—

"Strike Him and Try Him."

This he said because he felt certain a blow would be just the thing to raise the devil in the new convert who was sure to retaliate. One day the test was actually applied. A policeman at Bury Station was swearing furiously because the train was a little late. James stepped into his line and said, "Go away with your canting religion!" said the pointsman, at the same time availing himself round and striking James upon the cheek. Putting down his hands, he was about to go for the pointsman—three of whom he could have nicely thrashed—when God spoke to his heart. He picked up his hat and went in another direction. To have returned the blow would have been to give place to the devil, and this act of self-restraint did not lost upon the pointsman. When the other guard saw the wound—which was bleeding—freely he asked who had struck him. James answered that it was the pointsman, he flew into a rage and said,

"Did You Kill Him for It?"

"No," replied young Dowdle, "and what's more, I prayed God to save him." On the return journey, before the train had well stopped, the pointsman was there to lay his hands on him and express great sorrow for having struck him. "Certainly," said Dowdle, "I forgive you freely—but it was only the grace of God which enabled me to keep my hands off you." After that occurrence James' mate—who professed to be religious and thought young Dowdle was only "putting it on"—changed his opinion and owned that there was something in a conversion that included the hands!

Another occurrence following soon after convinced James' mate that he had got hold of the right thing and was not assuming a grace which he did not possess. The train—which was heavily loaded—was one day running down a steep incline. There had been an accident just ahead, and several cars were off the track. An engine came steaming along the line, the driver of which was waving a red danger signal.

The train came to a halt and stopped, making it impossible to stop the train immediately, and, fearing an accident, James' mate

Began to Wring His Hands

with fear, while James held on to the brake, and sang comfortably—
"The Lion of Judah shall break every chain."

And give us the victory again and again."
The train pulled up at length, but only just in time to escape coming into contact with the wreckage.

It requires practical faith in God to enable a man to face death calmly, and young Dowdle's mate now acknowledged that he had it.

At Histon Junction some of the men urged James to take a drink, and on his refusing threatened to pour it down his throat. He remained firm, and his tormentors did not carry out their threat. That same night the leader, who had to walk some distance along the railway track in order to reach his home, sat



"GO AWAY WITH YOUR CANTING RELIGION! ORDER THE POINTS-MAN, STRIKING HIM."

down to rest upon one of the sleepers; being drowsy from the effects of the drink he had taken, he fell asleep and the down express came along and

Out His Body in Pieces;

on his return journey James saw the poor fellow's shattered remains lying in a coffin. Railway men, like soldiers, are much given to the vice of swearing, and James again and again felt moved to rebuke those whom he heard taking his Master's name in vain.

At a place called Wednesbury he remonstrated with a porter who was indulging in this degrading habit. His words made no impression, apparently, for the porter only jeered and called him a "religious fanatic."

Next day he was

Knocked Down by a Train,

and lost both his legs. Thus God sometimes deals with scoffers, in order that the impatient may take warning.

Mr. Stevens, the instrument used by God to bring James Dowdle to Himself, had built Providence Hall, in Church St., Paddington Green. James attached himself to this mission, which eventually became his spiritual home. The time of his arrival, and James was naturally anxious to be present on the occasion. The inspector, however, who had no sympathy with the work of God, refused to grant him leave or allow another guard to exchange duty with him.

For some time James had been feeling the irksomeness of his calling. He could never get to a week-night service; his Sundays, too, were interfered with, and this refusal on the part of the inspector

brought matters to a crisis. James refused to go out with his train, preferring to give up his situation rather.

We next find him travelling for a bread company, the duties of which allowed him to attend meetings to his heart's content. But he was

Not Yet Out of the Wood.

His employer heard him speaking in the open-air, and said he objected to anyone in his employ "bawling about the streets." He gave the new convert a week to decide whether he would give up street-preaching or leave his services. At the end of the week James informed his employer that he had decided to put God first—a decision which again threw him out of work. Not very long after, the bread company was in the bankruptcy court.

The religion which had got hold of James Dowdle seems to have been of an aggressive character, for he was several times

Summoned for Holding Open-Air Meetings—

the last time for conducting one in Bell Street near a public-house, the publican making the charge. James refused to go away as there was no obstruction, whereupon a policeman arrested him whilst he was on his knees praying, and marched him off to the John Street Police-station. It was somewhere about 11 o'clock on an Easter Sunday morning. The crowd followed and continued to grow until the station was reached. Seeing that the station was likely to be besieged, so great was the sympathy of the people, it was proposed that James should be released on condition that he would promise not to preach in the open-air again.

This he stoutly refused, but continued to sing inside the station, an exercise in which he was ably supported by the crowd outside. Now, it so happened that this woke up the policemen who were taking their rest after night duty. They threatened to lock James up if he did not desist.

"You can do as you like," said James, serenely; and the singing continued to rise and swell, and, at length, finding that they could neither stop the preaching nor silence the crowd, they informed James that he might depart.

"No," said James. "I was marched here between two policemen, and I shall remain where I am!"

Such a prospect was more than the police force could bear to contemplate, so

They Captivated at Once,

and James was escorted from the station to the public street and returned to the Green, followed by the crowd and singing all the way. Mr. Stevens had been upon his knees ever since the news of James' arrest reached him, but his prayers were soon exchanged for praise when he saw the beaming face of the new convert, and together they thanked God for answering prayer.

When the case came before the magistrate the court was crowded. Some consternation was caused when the accused knelt and prayed aloud that the Lord would guide the magistrate to a right decision, and also that the policemen might be helped.

To Speak the Truth.

The latter, instead of being grateful for this, attempted to pull him off his knees. It became evident as the case proceeded, that they had not prompted by the sug-

gestion, for James found it necessary to stop one of them for not keeping strictly to facts. An attempt was made to silence him by telling lies. After having heard several witnesses the magistrate imposed a small fine, which was paid by someone in the court, and the irascible James and his followers once more marched away, singing as they went.

(To be Continued.)

THE SING.



Much about it; claim a new inspiration of the Spirit of Jesus and go in the strength of God to bring about one of the greatest and most-to-be-prized achievements in the Army's history.

Field Commissioner.

Diamond Dust.

A man and a watch are known by their works.

In not doing for others, you are undoing for yourself.

No true servant of God is ashamed of his business.

The surest way not to get sympathy is to ask for it.

A house-going parson makes a church-going people.

When the service seems long the heart must be wrong.

The Prowdly of to-morrow is too late for the evil of to-day.

One truth in the life is worth a hundred in the memory.

The man who finds it easy to repent will not find it hard to sin.

People who want to do great things never do anything but wait.

If you do not fear God continually, you have cause for continual fear.

If your Head is in heaven you need not fear to put your feet in the grave.

If you buy what you do not need, you will soon need what you cannot buy.

The man who hides from God in sunshine will fail to find Him in the storm.

When the devil consents to race with a man, you may be sure that he has the inside track.

It's a sad case, when a shilling rings louder than a church bell.

If you do all the good you know, you will soon know more good to do.

The only way to break company with sin is for you to do the breaking.

The congregation needs to stick as closely to the text as the preacher.

Plenty of people profess to be on the side of right who are afraid to come out boldly on the right side.

The children of this world will be peapens when the children of God will be kings and priests for ever.

Don't sigh for a thousand tongues to sing God's praise, but rather praise Him with the one you have got.

If you make good resolves, mind you make good your resolves.

"The Thumb of Public Opinion" cartoon in the War Cry of a fortnight ago, has been eulogized much.

Temple comrades congratulate Lieut. Goldberg on her promotion to the rank of Captain.

Our old friend, Ensign Ritchie sends the following:—"I am still saved, though not well physically.—W. Ritchie."



A POLICEMAN ARRESTED HIM WHILE HE WAS ON HIS KNEES PRAYING.

THE GENERAL

— AT —

COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND KANSAS CITY.

(See Frontispiece.)

CHAPTER I.

Jack wouldn't forgive. Jack was hard. Already the light in him had begun to darken.

CHAPTER II.

"Do, Tom," said Mary, "and let us pray that God's spirit may take hold of him and constrain him to come to the meeting to-night."

"Amen, Mary."

CHAPTER III

"Come on, Jack," said Tom. "Let us both go together and get this thing settled to-night. This is Reconcolliation Week."

H. K.

IDOLS ARE THE INEVITABLE SYM-
 PTOMS OF INCIPIENT DECAY.
 TREASURE THEM NOT!

**Mighty and Influential Meetings—Mayors, Clergy
and Leading Citizens Unite to Honor
Our Leader—Salvation Scenes.**

COLUMBUS.



In the afternoon the General was entertained at Hon. Mr. Jeffrey's, where a gathering of the Governor and leading citizens took place. In the meantime the temperature had gone down considerably. He feared this would interfere with the success of the meeting. But, no; the auditorium, which seats 4,500 people, was almost full, and as a scene, it presented

One of the Grandest Studies of Public Sympathy

"I congratulate myself on the privilege and the honor that is mine of presiding at this meeting. I am always glad to meet with the citizens of this one of the finest cities in the grandest State of the Union, but I am glad also to be with you to welcome one of the grandest generals of the present age—not one who has fought against the foes of our country from without or within, but who for years has been the enemy of sin. I am glad and proper that we should welcome a hero to welcome him—our midst—a man who has done much, and more than you can do for the poor, the unfortunate, the outcasts of the country. (Applause.) Not only in this our land, but in the

**Changed the Prospect of the Outcast
World.**

"But I must not detain you from the pleasure that is in store for you. We wish the General God-speed in his work, and we hope his life may be spared long to continue it. I now have the pleasure of presenting to you the founder and Commander of the Salvation Army, General William Booth."

They Shouted and Cheered

At the close the enthusiasm was intense. Dr. Gladden, speaking to the resolution of thanks, declared the General, under the bottom of the social caldron, had kindled a flame of sacred



THE COLUMBUS, O., AUDITORIUM.

The meeting—whether viewed as a tribute to the General, a sign of the times or an answer to the narrow criticisms of hostile people—was an emphatic success. It brought cheer to our American leaders, and will be as a highway upon which our Divisional leaders will advance to greater and grander exploits. Brigadier Addie, the Divisional Band and a staff of officers assisted in the arrangements, which went like clockwork.

CINCINNATI

For the moment he is being received like a popular candidate for the Presidency, and he is designated as a Napoleon of Peace and a General whose conquests are Caesarlike in their magnitude and Christlike in character.

These testimonials were not sought for, they are not designated for effect—they are the spontaneous expressions of great men with good hearts who come forward and deliberately say what they mean and mean what they say.



MUSIC HALL, CINCINNATI, OHIO

The General conducted only one public meeting in Cincinnati; it came off in the palatial and gigantic Music Hall. It was full. I might add, of course, that the Vice-Presidents included bishops, D. D.'s and leading citizens. The General again came up to his arduous task with recuperated force, and to those of us who have watched the drain upon his vitality during the last three days, with astonishing power. It is no exaggeration to say that he.

Enthralled His Wonderful Audience

[illegible]

"Now, were I to consult him whom we honor to-night he would forbid me to place his name among the great personalities of the world who have exercised

their powers for the good of the race, and inspired the thoughts of the hearts of millions.

Inspired the Thoughts of the Hearts of Millions

with a truer idea of what it means to be a Christian, and given to the world a loftier conception of the brotherhood of man. He would have been but a humble instrument in God's hands, and that the success of the work he inaugurated in due to God and the fidelity of his co-workers. But now, in modesty and the God-honoring principle within him would lead him to deny I feel that I have the right to say. No heart in this assembly will feel me to be guilty of flattery when I say that the wondrous success of the Salvation Army in the rescue of men and women from moral and spiritual degradation is due to the consecration, the patient but heroic toil, the self-sacrifice, the exalted faith and tireless energy of General William Booth. As a youth this man's heart longed to rescue men from sin and death. The Salvation Army, born in his soul, sent out on its mission amidst the criticism that all such movements arouse, has been kept alive by the flame of love in his heart toward God and man, backed by courage that faltered not and a faith that has never wavered. It is not for me to tell you of the worth and success of this movement; to tell you of the men in whose breasts the spark of divinity has been fanned into a flame; of the women who have regained modesty and purity, hope and blessedness, of this man and his co-workers have planned and toiled by day and by night for the souls of men.

"No man can tell of the struggles and victory of the Army as well as he who has been at the head of the column and fought bravely in the thick of the fight."

"For fifty years this man has been

Writing His Name on Human Hearts

and giving his thought and life for others, and to-night he stands at the head of one of the greatest religious and humanitarian movements of the age, and the continents love to do him honor. Of his harvest no man can speak. His everlasting remembrance in the hearts of men will never doubt.

"In behalf of this vast audience of well-wishers, in the name of the citizens of Cincinnati, who this night rejoice to do honor to one of the truest servants of God, I extend to General William Booth the heartiest of welcomes, the kindest of greetings, and wish him God-speed in his journey through our land."

Bishop Walden, in eloquent words, said he supported the Army because it reached out a hand of help to the friendless, it promoted the true spirit of Christianity, and was helping forward the cause of universal brotherhood.

The General Addressed 550 Ministers

of the city and vicinity. The reception was most cordial, and many expressions of pleasure at the General's remarks on preaching, which, he said, should be characterized by testimony or instruction, persuasion and compassion. In the councils with the officers and soldiers, the General was at his best; with a patriarchal spirit he threw the mantle of encouragement and stimulus around them. The prayer meetings were like family gatherings for sweetness of disposition, sincerity of inquiry and demonstration in sincere holiness. At times they looked like a gallery of glorified saints, as if they had never been the victims of sins that darken the mind and degrade the character. The General simply revelled in the glory of the scene, and the soldiers and officers who have hugged and kissed the General had he not diplomatically sent him away from them. It was all so hearty and spontaneous.

The farewell at the depot will never be forgotten. Without prearrangement, the band of boys mustered the troops and serenaded in true American style, parading down the B. and O. depot. By a coincidence the General's carriage drove up to the entrance as the procession arrived. Some staff officers gave the order for the long line of soldiers to divide into two columns, and the Commander suggested a review. The General, followed by his staff, walked leisurely down the full length of his shouting, cheering command and returned to the rear. The effect of this impromptu salute upset the discipline of the procession and happily the General was the first to break out of their leader. They swarmed off to reform and swarmed round the General's feet. The band separated from the main body and struck up a war tune. The General, who had retired to his seat, caught the contagion of the music and song outside, and again appeared on the platform. He said, "The farewell gathering has cheered my heart. (Voicy.) Now for salvation. (Amen.) I hope you will be as desperate in seeking the salvation of souls as I have been in my attractive. (Loud volleys.) I love Cincinnati. (Volleys.) In fact, if I stop here much longer I shall be in danger of stopping altogether. Loud volleys.) God

bless you all; your wives and children, your comrades and companions! Go in for the salvation of souls. I shall hear from you or about you. Everybody who will promise to fight for souls and meet the General in the morning, say Amen!" There was a tremendous volley of Amins, during which the General disappeared.

The train moved off: "God be with you all we meet again," hands were outstretched towards the departing cars; our hearts were touched by that something which will make Heaven love the foundation principle of the Army.

God bless and prosper you, Cincinnati! Nicol.

KANSAS CITY.

(By wire.)

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Feb. 21.—Let a great, glad shout of thanksgiving be raised throughout the land. The walls of prejudice are tottering to the ground; the citadel of misrepres-

The Social meeting was crowded. The holiest meeting resulted in thirty-three souls, the afternoon service, five, and the evening in thirty-three—nearly all for pardon. The opera-house was twice packed. The "divine spirit" of all concerned will make for greater unity, love and desperate fighting.

The General's health is remarkable, which we acknowledge as an answer to prayer. The Consul and Commander are working for all they are worth. The staff and field officers deserve the highest praise for their devoted service.

The General was distressed by news of Miss Willard's death. He received intimation on his arrival at Kansas City, and telegraphed to her friends the Army's universal sympathy and prayers.

"Who will take her place?" The General was asked. He gravely shook his head. "It will be difficult—well, high impossible. She was a brave woman, who fought for a good cause, and one whose work will make her name live forever." Nicol.

BE ASSURED THE LORD HAS A PURPOSE IN ALL YOUR SORROW.

In Memoriam.

"GOD moves in a mysterious way,"

Thus sang the Christian bard;
And to our hearts we often say,
His ways seem strange and hard.

"Deep in unfathomable mines,"
Ah, yes, we cannot see
The working of His "bright designs"—
Their perfect symmetry.

We only see the single strands
That pass through His great loom;
We see a vacant chair that stands
Within a darkened room.

We see a broken stem, where bloomed
A flower divinely fair,
Whose precious fragrance had perfumed
With peacefulness our air.

We do not see the lovely life
"Unfolding every hour,"
Above earth's atmosphere of strife,
Adorning heaven's bower.

We look on things of time and sense,
God's ways we cannot trace;
"Behind a frowning Providence"
He hides a smiling face.

But God can see the blended parts
All wrought in harmony;
And He will heal our wounded hearts,
And some day we shall see.

So, we will kiss the chastening rod
"And trust Him for His grace,"
And wait to see the ways of God
When we have won the race.

His loving wisdom cannot err;
He never works in vain;
"God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain."—Selected.

entation is being stormed, the strong Arm of the Lord is at work. The latest evidence of these facts are supplied by the General's visit to Kansas City. The public and press have testified in a splendid fashion to their admiration of the Army's work, and in the language of one of the daily papers, acclaimed General William Booth as

A Napoleon of Peace.

This should only be an occasion of satisfaction, however, in so far as it throws us more upon God for the salvation of America. The meetings here have been wonderful: officers' and soldiers' councils were among the best yet held. Many soldiers came 50, 100, 200 and, in instances, 300 miles to see the General.

OUR HOLINESS COLUMN.

IS SIN SUPPRESSED, OR ERADICATED?

HAVING occasion to beg a favor from the inhabitants of a little town, from a lady who was in the Christian world for her brother's sake, and for the self-sacrificing interest she takes in a certain portion of our public servants, and who is also interested in the spiritual welfare of the above town, I was surprised at her refusal to grant it, on the grounds that we Salvationists taught a

Salvation from Inbred Sin.

and, and as a consequence, into error multitudes of men and women are sincere enough, but have not sufficient knowledge and judgment to judge for themselves. On replying, I expressed my sorrow as her refusal to grant me this favor, and my great astonishment at her regarding our doctrine as inconsistent with the teachings of our Lord and the Apostle Paul. I also endeavored to the best of my ability, to lay before her the conditions on which every child of God may be delivered from inbred sin; and urged upon her for her own sake and for the sake of the numbers over whom she had an influence, to comply with the simple conditions, and exercise faith, and she would prove the truth of the teaching she could in no wise tolerate. However, she was rather surprised at my reply, and wished to assure me she did believe in holiness as taught by certain eminent divines, mentioning some of their names. They advocated the

Suppression of Inbred Sin.

but not the eradication of it. Now, seeing that the teaching is very prevalent, it is the duty of all of us who profess to be delivered from inbred sin to be so clear on the point, that we can give an answer to the question, and furnish a reason for the hope that is in us. On making inquiries into the doctrine taught by the holiness teachers to whom I referred, I ascertained that they teach that sin is ever in the believer, and those who consecrate themselves wholly to the Lord, and trust Him fully, are enabled, by His grace, to keep their great enemy suppressed. But there it is, just like gangrene, only waiting for the matter to touch it, and off it goes—long! Now, I presume most of us have, and are even now aware of, certain principles within us which render us susceptible to temptation, even after we have claimed deliverance through Christ; so that even as our Lord needed to watch and pray and resist the Evil One from within, so we must do the same. If we are to live conquering lives, we shall have to watch and pray and resist. But the question is, how do we arise in our minds, "What is that within that is susceptible to temptation—is it sin, or is it the physical man?" In the first place, we all agree that God is, and always will be

The Sworn Enemy to Sin.

He cannot look upon it with the least degree of pleasure. Every sin we brought upon man, from Adam's fall till now, is the outcome of sin. This being the case, is it not compatible with reason, quite apart from Scripture, that He should not only deal with sin as far as the branch is concerned, but that He should destroy the root of the branch? For instance, if we were suffering physically, the aim of the physician is not to deal merely with the symptoms but the cause. If he can extend from the system the roots of the disease, the pain and suffering will inevitably go. Nevertheless, even afterwards, although the germ of the disease is removed, we are still susceptible to the very same disease, and it's necessary, to ward it off, that we should comply with the laws of nature. So in like manner with the Christian who "has laid aside every weight and the sin that does so easily beset," who has presented his body, and all its creative and natural propensities and passions, a living sacrifice to God for all time and eternity, and who has loved the blood of the Son of God, who cleanses from all sin. He is the moment he complies with those conditions and exercises faith.

Delivered from Inbred Sin.

not from his physical man, with all its faculty, lawfulness and the sanctified, or set apart to God, and are, as a consequence, to be kept under Divine control, but free from sin, the Government of his intellect, as well as his external life, is then upon the shoulders of the Christ, who indwells the heart of all who are wholly sanctified. For are we the temple of the living God; as God hath said, I will dwell in them and walk in

"Some people carry seed in one hand and a sickle in the other, expecting to reap as soon as sown."

"A mirror does not call attention to itself, except when there is a flaw in it. We are to mirror Christ."

THE SIEGE.

All depends upon the way in which our tank and file spring to the front of the charge.

The Field Commissioner.

2 Col. v. 20.

THE GENERAL HONORED IN AMERICA

RECONCILIATION WEEK

LOVED AND LAMENTED.

**MESSAGE READ FROM THE FIELD
COMMISSIONER.**

(Signed) EVANGELINE BOOTH."

RECONCILIATORS

THE MAN WHO WOULD HAVE
POWER WITH MAN MUST FIRST
HAVE POWER WITH GOD.

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER'S

HELL'S REPLY

To the Recent Siege Proclamation.

Special Armies of Aggression

Suffer in Their Business

My Fortress—Flesh

and shall do a great deal of harm to
that hateful Salvation Army.

The Dead Riders of 1897.

BY THE STAFF

ED **EAD I**
Died *unexpectedly*
Died in their *sins*
Dead and damned!

Among those who have thus been made one of us since last year's flood, there are some according to the flesh; some are graduates whose hands once clasped the blood-stained standard of the Confederacy; and some are the friends of the Confederacy and sympathetic friends, ever ready to do good service to those they love. But the parents, affectionate children, husbands and wives; men and women; gifts might have won them a firm place in the marching ranks of the rebels, but, but they were *Backsliders*, and *Backsliders* die.

There is the fact. Regret is a *What! It might have been!* If you can't escape it. I wish the Backslider will also be haunted. Death is quite impartial. He goes to the *He goes to make restitution for the* young, but he takes all who come *he has done.* It is the most pathetic in the whole history of Judas, that just in his dying moments, in a paroxysm of remorse, he came and wanted to pay back *the fifty pieces of silver" which he had* place. All roads lead to the Tomb. *in exchange for his Lord.* And when it is no insurance, or ballot, or armor, or memory; or age, or beauty, but escape its corruption and its ruin. Backslider's shroud, the backslider's companion, or the smiles of men which and the backslider's grave are *his stray, and which he accepted as the* other peoples—when God is taking him up into his Salvation. But the just the death of a stranger in a *of the impenitent are like the mirage of the desert—they can never be realized;* and the mourners have no hope. *they only add to the torments of a ruined* very, very best, they must live to *and damned.* But are Backsliders the chapter, between hope and awful doubt. Is he in Heaven

Now, Backsliders *die unwashed*—they know the history of Korah, Nadab and Abihm. The Lord had separ-
ed them from Israel to bring them near to
in ambush against them, and in the
service of the Tabernacle
before the congregation; but
they were ambitious, and fell and rebelled,
dead—reason or speech or faith
dying hour was the darkest pit of
agonies. Some died after coming
out hope, because the Holy
grieved away for ever, and when
to confess, and pray, and believe
of God, they could not; but all
one thing—they had never experi-
enced that

It is a horrid privilege of death to choose his own time to strike, and Mercy has been glorified any way.

And worst of all they *did* in the *ings*. There was no other way to die. For they died as they lived—the only way a man can die. Victim change the *body* of his victim; it is the form the poor diseased flesh takes on; it cannot make his black blood does not add to or take from his. Nor can it change in any way the measure the *character* of his victim. It could make a man any gooder, or any wiser, whereas it is only a larger better or worse. Death will take what he really are—he that is righteous will still be righteous, and he that is filthy will still be filthy.

Backsiders! don't delay another hour! Get up now to write next a Memorial Day Fly to the Seat of mercy.

The dead Backsliders of last year are angels hovering round you now; from God, and rejected His call, repent, acknowledge your wrong! they were busy hither and thither to save lives to save!"

IN MORIAM.

The Dead Soldiers of 1897.

BY THE STAFF.



READ!

Died unexpectedly,
Died in their sin.

Dead and damned!

Among those who have thus died since last year's Singers according to the flesh; those whose hands once clasped the blood-stained standard of the Cross, and sympathetic friends, ever ready good service to those they loved; parents, affectionate children, husbands and wives; men and women whose gifts might have won them a foremost place in the marching ranks of the Lord's army, but they were Backsliders. How different it might have been!

There is the fact. Regret it as you can't escape it. I wish you could see the Backslider who would make restitution for the young, but he takes all who come to him. The grave asks no questions. The cold and silent arms and embosomed in its dumb embrace. All the place. All roads lead to the Tomb. There is no insurance, or ballot, or armory; or memory; or age, or beauty, or power, or position, or the fiction, or the money, or the shop, or the Backslider's shroud, the Backslider's grave, the Backslider's other people—when God is looking at the death of a stranger in a stranger's land, the Backslider's death is like the death of a stranger in a stranger's land. They can never be realized; very, very best, they must live to the chapter, between hope and despair, awful doubt. Is he in Heaven or Hell and damned. But are Backsliders

Now, Backsliders die unexpectedly. Read the history of Korah, did last year. Some went away the fatal hour from the barracks, and in ambush against them, and they died. Their hour was come, and they were unawares. Some died before death—reason or speech or faith left them. Some died after a long dying hour was the darkest part of agony. Some died after warning, and they moved them up, with all that they hoped, because the Holy Spirit grieved away for ever, and when they confessed, and pray, and believe in God, they could not; but all one thing—they had never expected like that.

It is a horrid privilege of death to choose his own time to strike, and Mercy has been grieved away.

And worst of all they died in their sins. There was no other way to die. For they died as they lived, the only way a man can die—change the body of its victim; and form the poor diseased frame into one; it cannot make his black spot does not add to or take from him. Nor can it change in any way the measure the character of its victim. Backslider! don't delay another hour! He is here to write next year a Memorial of you! Fly to the Seat of mercy! He is here to write next year a Memorial of you! Fly to the Seat of mercy! He is here to write next year a Memorial of you! Fly to the Seat of mercy!

The dead Backsliders of last year, from God, and rejected His call, they were busy hither and thither

MAJOR JEALOUSY: I shall blaze at the Salvationists with fierce suggestions of the Captain, and is always called upon to speak, while he has not near as sincere a life to back him up as others who are alighted. Ha, ha! I know how to demolish the work of the spirit of brotherly kindness, for I can poison the affections of the heart.

COLONEL MALICE: Get away, ye stupid imps! I know much better how to disarm these Salvationists. I shall quietly slip under their eyes.

A Fair of Colored Spectacles and then you shall see the fun I'll have. Mrs. Brown has been suspicious of Bro. White, and I am going to put green glasses on her and red ones on him. Then the sport commences. They will commence to quarrel in a religious way, set Joeceful to each other and gladly accept my Adjutant Backbiting at tea time. Each one will see the real and imagined wrongs done to him or her by the other in a highly magnified manner and different light. But I have no time to lose—let me run to the front and push my forces without delay.

BRIGADIER LUST: Well, well! he is a presumptuous devil, I must say. Every one of you who are here, and quickly spotted by these Salvationists, and therefore your chances are not extra rigma. I admit you will do some damage, but

I am Really the Most Formidable Foe

to them. I know how to sneak in through the sentries as noiselessly as an snake, and when I am expected will enter through the very eye of the victim into the soul and senses. Just let me get there with my deadly drug, and paralyze the conscience, and I guarantee I will do the united action of the S.A. forces than all of you put together.

At this juncture the Chief Secretary and Vice Regent of Perdition, named SELF, rose and bowing to his infernal master assured him that he would personally direct and superintend the campaign, and the joint movements of the various commanders.

I have a great task before me, and it will be almost impossible to hold all the present territory against our enemies and fanatical attack as that contemplated by the Salvationists, but we must defend our position tenaciously. Possibly we may, by strategy gain a point. I propose to let the enemies make some advances in the centre of the line, and by flank movements

Attack Their Troops from the Side and Rear,

and while we shall lose some of our present ground we shall gain some of the enemy's old territory and sow seeds amongst their fields. I shall bring to bear upon this battle all our resources. Brimstone won't do so much this time, but we must try and use the latest poisons mixed in our infernal pharmacy. This spoke SELF. He had hardly ceased speaking, when in rushed pell mell a very Imp with a telegram from King Alcohol, stating that the S.A. had made a most terrible assault and done severe damage to his influence. He asked for immediate reinforcements.

With cursing and howling the Reserves of Hell departed for the field of battle.

Number Five.

Ottawa.—We had a meeting in which twelve patriotic war veterans were represented. Grand holiness meeting. Four hours. Devoted efforts of Ad. McLean rewarded by salvation of many souls since his arrival. Band of love now has increased to over 70 members, and Junior work progressing.—A. French, Jr. C.

Roseland, B. C.—We had Adj. Hay with us for four nights and had crowded houses. On Friday night the photograph service was held in the Methodist Church when the Social Work in Canada was fully explained by the Adjutant to an appreciative audience. On Sunday afternoon and evening we had the International Music Hall, which was kindly given to us by the proprietor for the day and was filled with a very good congregation, who listened most attentively. The following night we had one soul out. Others are being troubled.—J. W. B. for Capt. Fisher.

Butte City, Mont.—Some nights they are unable to find seats for the crowds that come to our meetings. Our Sunday afternoon open-air attracted a stranger enormous open-air attracted a stranger before. He followed to the barracks and got beautifully saved. At the age of 13 this young man saw his father in a drunken round the form of his loving mother. Then the whirlwind life: drinking, gambling, opium, and other vices culminating in a final defeat, causing him to desert his wife, flee from Chicago and contemplate suicide in this city. But the Lord's messengers were on the street, and tragic death was changed to miraculous life.—Corporal F.

MY JOURNAL.

BY THE GENERAL.

WASHINGTON.

Thursday 10th.



AM in despair. After various struggles I abandon all hope of being able to continue my "Reflections," in the present surging whirl of things. I am, however, somewhat reconciled to this by the consideration that Commissioner Nicol is giving a pretty full account of this marvelous campaign; and by deciding myself to give a glance at things generally as they pass from day to day in Journal form. To take up where we left off, I must go back to

TORONTO.

Thursday, February 3rd.

Reception meeting in Massey hall, seating, they say, 4,500. A hearty welcome was extended me on behalf of the Province of Ontario by the Premier, who was present; on behalf of the city by a gentleman deputed by the Mayor, who was unable to attend; on behalf of the churches, Dr. Potter, of the Wesleyan minister and an old friend; and on behalf of the Army by the Field Commissioner, who read a beautiful address. Settling forth the loyalty and advance of my Canadian forces. I talked over an hour and, according to general opinion, we had a good time.

February 4th.

Officers' meetings morning, afternoon, and night. Very pleased with the general appearance, intelligence and loyalty of all present. At night we had a mighty blessing.

Saturday, 5th.

Visited the Social Farm, eight miles from the city. Drove through heavy snow. Everything appeared to be done in a real business—that is, farmlike—colony. Much interested in some of the colonists, but especially in the officers in charge. The Institution ought to attract attention, and command the practical patronage of the authorities. The Governor General of Canada, Lord Aberdeen had been there a few days before, and expressed himself pleased with the experiment.

Evening—Soldiers' Meeting.

A fine body of men and women, well able to shake the city. We had 43 out at the Mercy Seat. Many of them were Backsliders who had been admitted by favor.

Sunday, 6th.

Three meetings in the Massey Hall. Immense audiences and glorious influences, with 100 at the Mercy Seat. It was to me as one of the days of heaven on the earth, although a very laborious one. The result will tell on time, and reach into eternity.

Monday, 7th.—Morning.

Business with the Field Commissioner and leading officers.

Afternoon.

Interviewed Colonel Jacobs, who has been on the sick list for some time. He thinks he is improving. God grant it may be so, for he is sadly needed.

Night.

Social meeting. Again in the Massey Hall, with Sir Oliver Mowat, the Lieutenant Governor of Ontario, in the chair. It was considered to be a most influential gathering.

Tuesday, 8th.

Staff Officers morning and afternoon, and business again in the evening.

Wednesday, 9th.

Left at 9 a.m. for the States, the Field Commissioner accompanying me to Niagara, the frontier, where I was met by the Commander, who welcomed me to his command, and after a long and weary ride we reached Washington the following morning.

WASHINGTON.

Thursday 10th.

Arrived 7:30 and was affectionately greeted by my host, Mr. Woodward, who entertained me on my last visit to the city.

9:30 met representatives of the Press. 11:30 drove to the Senate where I was introduced to the Vice-President, the Honorable Mr. Hobart, who in the kindest manner expressed his interest in the Army, and afterwards several leading Statesmen and prominent people, including Dr. Milburn, the Chaplain of the Congress. Most of the latter by a strange coincidence are blind notwithstanding which infirmity, both are capable men, Dr. Milburn having a reputation for eloquence on both sides of the Atlantic.

12, opened the Senate by offering prayer and a friendly talk with a number of Senators and others.

2:30, drove to the White House, the official residence of the President of the United States. Of this visit, which must of necessity constitute an epoch in the history of the Salvation Army, I shall speak elsewhere, contenting myself by saying that I met with real heartiness, intelligent appreciation and eminent friendliness towards the Army and myself, it is not only equal to my expectations but far beyond them. The few minutes I spent with His Excellency produced the impression that President McKinley was a Statesman possessing not only high capacity for the lofty position to which his countrymen have exalted him, but a strong desire to promote the highest well-being of the nation.

8 p.m., public welcome at the leading Presbyterian Church, which was gorged to excess, and far more were turned away than got inside. The Hon. J. W. Foster, late Secretary of State, occupied the chair. Everybody very kind and sympathetic.

Friday, 11th.

It had been planned for me to open with prayer the Congress, which answers to the British House of Commons, as the Senate does to the House of Lords, but the House had been postponed to Monday, consequently that function was off.

Afternoon—3 o'clock.

The large Baptist Church—a spacious building—was packed an hour before the time. The service was a powerful one, and seven came to the penitent form. At the commencement Brigadier Lewis and the wife of the gentleman with whom we had just got inside. The wife, who was supposed led to the platform—the Brigadier led the way, and fell straight into the hospitality, a large tank of water 12 feet square and 24 feet deep. With strange self-possession she uttered no cry, got herself out as best she could, was packed into a cab and sent home to change. As it happened, beyond the shock she was not hurt—it might have spoiled my meeting and caused her permanent injury.

Night.

The farewell civilization meeting in the same building as the previous night, was 13 out, an overflowed being held in a lower part of the building.

Saturday, 12th.

Bade Washington farewell at 11 in the morning. Seldom, if ever, was a visit so short duration made a deeper impression upon my heart, being been everlastingly impressed with the intelligent sympathy which has flowed out to myself personally, and the precious Army I represent. God has blessed me in every day, while every officer and soldier, in and around the city have combined to make the first days of my campaign the United States of America a pleasure and a success.

(To be Continued.)

Be at Peace among Yourselves.

1 Thess. v. 13.

SKIRMISHERS AND SHARPSHOOTERS.

Key to Their Reports.

How Every Soldier Can Help to Make the Siege Interesting, Successful and a Blessing to Himself.

EVERY soldier and recruit is requested to carefully read the following ten Coupons, and to resolve to use at least one of these every week during the Siege. This, of course, is not compulsory, but when done with joyful willingness will be recognized as a manifestation of that beautiful spirit that shall triumph over all difficulties. The more Coupons you can use, the better. Fill in your name and corps, cut out, and after being initiated by your officer, send the same to the Provincial Officer direct or through the officer in charge of the corps.

The Coupons will be forwarded by the P. O. to the Commissioner, who will

suitably recognize and acknowledge the same, also will cause to appear in the War Cry a list of the names of the competitors, with the photos of the most successful ones. The Coupons are numbered as follows:

1. Open-Airs.
2. Knee-Drills.
3. Soldier-Making.
4. Soul-Saving.
5. Reclamation of Backsliders.
6. Visiting.
7. War Cry Selling.
8. Reconciliation.
9. Band of Love Extension.
10. J. S. Company Attendance.

(1) Open-Airs.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I have attended this week all Open-Airs held by my corps. I believe in the importance of the Open-Airs and their opportunities

to arrest the attention of multitudes who otherwise would be outside of our reach, and I will attend as frequently as my circumstances will permit.

NAME.....
CORPS.....
DATE..... C. O.'s Initials.....

(2) Knee-Drills.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I have attended all early morning Knee-Drills held by my corps this week. I believe that the Knee-Drills are a personal help

to me as well as an inspiration to my comrades, and I will, if possible, attend all Knee-Drills during the Siege.

NAME.....
CORPS.....
DATE..... C. O.'s Initials.....

(3) Soldier-Making.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I have attended during this week the registration of recruits who have also declared their intention to become soldiers. I believe that men and women saved by

the Salvation Army should become soldiers in his ranks, because there they will find the most opportunities of the greatest amount of service for God in the salvation of their fellowmen.

NAME.....
CORPS.....
DATE..... C. O.'s Initials.....

(4) Soul-Saving.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that during this week by the blessing of God I have led souls to the penitent form, and that such have testified to having received salvation. I believe in the personal dealing with unsaved men and wo-

men as the most effective means of convincing them of their sins and pointing them to the Saviour, and I will help to make the Siege successful by my personal efforts in this direction.

NAME.....
CORPS.....
DATE..... C. O.'s Initials.....

(5) Reclamation of Backsliders.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that during this week I have by the help of God led backsliders to the penitent form, and believe them to have found forgiveness. Realizing the great hindrance which backsliders are to the advancement of

the Kingdom by their example upon the unevangelized, and remembering the sorrow of heart and bitterness of soul which must be their lot, I shall endeavor to reclaim backsliders especially during the Siege.

NAME.....
CORPS.....
DATE..... C. O.'s Initials.....

(6) Visiting.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I have visited during this week converts, backsliders, sinners, and have prayed with them. Being unable to attend meetings as frequently as

I desire, I have determined to spend such time as I can spare in visiting our converts to encourage them, the backsliders to reclaim them, and the sinners to turn them from their sins.

NAME.....
CORPS.....
DATE..... C. O.'s Initials.....

(7) War Cry Selling.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I have sold copies of this issue to the War Cry. Believing that the War Cry can reach homes and hearts that other-

wise are untouched, and knowing that it has carried salvation to many souls, I will do my best to help in the selling of the War Cry during the Siege.

NAME.....
CORPS.....
DATE..... C. O.'s Initials.....

(8) Reconciliation.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I have reasonable evidence that through my personal effort during this week, and by the grace of God, men and women have been reconciled to each other. I am convinced that many otherwise beau-

tiful lives have been useless in the service of God on account of existing ill-feeling towards a neighbor, and desire to use my influence in every way possible to reconcile such persons to each other.

NAME.....
CORPS.....
DATE..... C. O.'s Initials.....

(9) Band of Love Extension.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I have succeeded in winning during this week new members for the Band of Love. I am persuaded that I can successfully

use my time and influence by recruiting new members of the Band of Love, and I will exert all my energy for this purpose during the Siege.

NAME.....
CORPS.....
DATE..... C. O.'s Initials.....

(10) Increase in J. S. Attendance.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that during this week I have secured more children to attend the J. S. Company meetings. Seeing the hope of the future in the children, and believing it is most pleas-

ing to God that a soul should serve Him from early childhood, I will plan and work to increase the J. S. Company attendance still further during the Siege.

NAME.....
CORPS.....
DATE..... C. O.'s Initials.....

Kingston.—Seven sinners at the mercy seat last Sunday night. The crowd went nearly wild with delight.

Warton.—Arrived here after General's meetings. Had good meetings, one soul Sunday afternoon.—Lieut. Meeks.

Gannanoke.—Souls are getting saved. God is blessing us in our cottage prayer meetings.—C. A. Dickinson, R. C.

Galt.—Hard fighting here yesterday, but won with two souls. One a backslider, the other one has been struggling against conviction for some weeks.—M. C. Capt.

Winham.—Since coming to Winham our attendances have been up, also finances, and last night we defeated old "square foot" by stealing two of his lambs.

Leamington.—Sunday night one soul, a Jew—the first out of our unsaved Junior choir. What a power for God their singing will be made when they can "sing in the spirit." Yours and His.—Lewis E. McGill, R. C.

Blenheim.—Capt. Barker has taken on the reins here and is going in to do his best for God and souls. One soul for cleansing Friday night. There have been a great many deaths here lately, young and old alike, which behoves us all to be ready.—Ina Groom, Reg. Cor.

Hamilton I.—Sunday a good day. Three for holiness in the morning, and at night God wonderfully came upon the Adjutant in a powerful Word. We rejoiced at the close of the meeting over seven precious souls seeking and finding God.—N. R. R.

Midland.—Arrived here a few days ago. Found a crowd of happy faces at the depot to greet us. God with us from the first start and four souls stepped out of bondage into liberty for past week. Crowds excellent. Packed out Saturday and Sunday.—V. Cremore, Capt.

Deseronto.—After times of blessing and power at the General's meetings, orders came for Deseronto. We find the people very kind. Some have already expressed a desire to get saved. We mean to do our utmost through the Siege.—Lieut. S. E. Dawson, for Capt. E. Comstock.

Nelson, E. C. Prater God! Glad to report we are still marching on to victory. Hallelujah! We are having good meetings, and the Lord is blessing us abundantly. Souls are being converted and many are almost persuaded. God is with us and we are bound to conquer. Glory hallelujah I.—Bro. Butler.

Wallaceburg.—Victory is ours. Four souls. Since last report our officers were in Toronto. Got well blessed. There were many saved at the General's meet-

ings, but Jesus did not forget this little corner. We have the faith to reach our Siege target. Much conviction among the sinners.—Bert. Flossie Smith, for Capt. Payton.

Brighton, Ont.—Two more souls out for salvation since last report. We believe the Siege will be a mighty blessing to this place. Capt. Kirkwood, Lieut. Owen.

Napanee.—Eugene Sims with lantern will use Saturday night. Subject, "The New Bible," was illustrated with beautiful pictures and the story was very beautiful and touching. Large crowd and impressive service. Always pleased to see the Ensign. Captain and Lieutenant from Odessa also present. Last Sunday night one more in the Fountain.—Ida.

Missoula, Mont.—On Saturday night we had a welcome meeting for Capt. May. After the usual religious testimonies from the comrades and a few Christian friends who were there the Captain read the last of the book of Isaiah, which was highly enjoyed by all present. Sunday afternoon meeting, one backslider in the Fountain, and on Monday night another backslider got blessedly saved.—J. H. Frost, Reg. Cor.

St. Thomas.—Last night one young man sought and found God. On Thursday last we had a Song Service and grocery collection. The soldiers and friends helped with the meeting. There was a singing, being divided into three choirs, each doing well with songs, solos, duets and antiphonal and cornet solos. My lady and some of the great things from St. Thomas during the coming Siege. All of the soldiers are getting in readiness.—R. C. Goodchild.

Winthrop, Man.—Through the thoughtfulness (?) or audacity of Capt. Fox we had the honor of having Staff-Captain Gage, who just arrived on the noon train, to do his first meeting at the Winthrop Shelter on Sunday last. The Staff-Capt. took for his subject, "The power of Jesus to save from sin." Two came to the meeting. One a backslider, the other a new convert. The shelter meeting forgiveness of God. The shelter meeting on Monday evening was one of blessing. Adjt. Cass led the meeting.—Uio Timm.

Chatham.—Services at the Salvation Army last evening were of a memorial character. Bro. Hoyles received the death summons last Wednesday afternoon about 4 p.m. Several of the soldiers gave beautiful testimonies as to the constant life and glorious end of the deceased brother. Warren Martin carried their call when it should come. Adjt. Hughes spoke for half an hour with telling effort, and as a result sixteen sought and found peace.—Ina Groom.

THE WAR CRY

Warriors Wax Warm.

EVERY ONTARIO LEADER AGAIN—
WEST ONTARIO MAKES A DES-
PERATE RACE.

Total this Week: 155 Hustlers, Sales,
7,061.

West Ontario—45 Hustlers—Sales, \$2,999.

East. Mrs. Shannon, Ottawa	125
East. Barrett, Gananoque	120
East. Mrs. Simmons, Kingston	120
East. Wainwright, Belleville	100
East. M. Hill, St. Albans, Vt.	100
East. Chappell, Renfrew	85
East. Thompson, Belleville	85
East. Capt. Green, Napanee	80
East. Lodge, St. Albans, Vt.	75
East. Little Wilson, St. Johnsbury	75
East. Little Bacon, St. Johnsbury	75
East. Mrs. Verne, Ottawa	72
East. Dawson, Deseronto	70
East. Adjt. Blackburn, Cornwall	64
East. Capt. Fitch, Peterboro	60
East. Huddell, Ottawa	60
East. Adjt. Blackburn, Cornwall	55
East. Mrs. Stevens, Peterboro	55
East. Sgt. Allen, Kingston	50
East. Sgt. Thompson, Kingston	50
East. Sgt. Mrs. Barber, Kingston	51
East. Capt. Tinsley, Montreal	45
East. Capt. Green, Peterboro	45
East. Jamieson, Picton	40
East. Capt. Williams, Port Hope	40
East. Macdon, Ottawa	40
East. Capt. Pearson, Port Hope	40
East. Norman, Pembroke	40
East. Mary Luddard, Kingston	35
East. Sgt. McGuire, Cornwall	35
East. Mother	30
East. Sgt. Gorgie Colley, Montreal	30
East. Capt. Rogers, Montreal	30
East. Capt. Rogers, Port Hope	30
East. Sgt. Wilsey, Kingston	25
East. Sgt. Douglas, Cornwall	25
East. Mrs. Green, Peterboro	25
East. Hannah Smith, Peterboro	20
East. W. C. M. May, Chatham	20
East. Mrs. Harper, Montreal	20
East. St. Jersey Wilson, Montreal	20
East. Sgt. Root, Belleville	20

West Ontario—37 Hustlers—Sales, \$3,013

Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	210
Capt. Fred Young, London	135
Capt. Ringle, Strathroy	130
Sgt. Nellie Northey, London	100
Sgt. Flore Smith, Wallaceburg (av. 4 wks)	100
Sgt. McDougall, Goderich	100
W. C. M. May, Chatham	100
Ensign Andrews, Berlin	85
Ensign Ottaway, Petrolia	85
Sgt. Gertrude Youmans, Chatham	65
Sgt. Nellie Northey, London	65
Grace Moscrop, Stratford	60
Sgt. Adjt. Dowell, Stratford	60
Kate Cook, Clinton (av. 2 wks)	55
Mrs. Hild, Guelph	55
Mrs. Marten, St. Thomas	50
St. Strong, London	45
Beach, Petrolia	40
Bro. F. Palmer, Hamilton	40
Sgt. Bhuter, Berlin	40
P. D. Blais, Goderich	35
St. Rogers, Goderich	35
St. Hodgson, Berlin	30
Lulu Kitchen, Stratford	25
Kate McKenzie, Listowel	25
Nelle Candler, Clinton	25
Capt. Hollett, Forest (av. 2 wks)	25
Leut. Burton, Forest (av. 2 wks)	25
Bro. F. Palmer, Hamilton	25
St. B. Bond, Windsor	25
Mother Cutting, Essex	25
Nelle Comber, Chatham	25
J. S. Hart, Wingham	25
Leut. Galske, London	25
Annie Bandel, Petrolia	20
Bernie Nelson (age 7) Forest (av. 2 wks)	20

Central Ontario—55 Hustlers—Sales, \$3,445.

Capt. M. L. Smith, Sault St. Marie	240
Capt. Mrs. Skeddin, Hamilton	175
Sgt. Bruce, Hamilton	175
Bro. Thompson, St. Catharines	175
Sgt. Slater, Orillia	125
Bro. Brown, Niagara Falls	125
Leut. McKee, Wainwright, St. Toronto	125
Sgt. Emily Howell, Riverside, To-	125
ronto	125
Capt. Steiner, Riverside, Toronto	125
Sgt. B. M. Rawbush, Niagara St. Toronto	125
Capt. White, Winton	125
Sgt. Stevens, St. Catharines	125
Sgt. Stevens, Riverside, To-	125
ronto	125
Sgt. Annie Stokella, Niagara St. To-	125
ronto	125
Bro. Small, St. Catharines	125
Ensign Attwell, Riverside	125
Bro. Chas. Hamilton	125
Bro. Chas. Hamilton	125
Mrs. Thatcher, Hamilton	125
Leut. Terry, Hamilton	125
Capt. Hart, Niagara St. Toronto	125
Leut. Hoes, Riverside, Toronto	125

Bro. Haltam, Riverside, Toronto 20
Ensign Savage, St. Catharines 20

Eastern Province—15 Hustlers—Sales, 1,083.

Leut. Cowan, Halifax	120
Adjt. Altonhead, Halifax	120
Leut. Martin, Woodstock	120
Leut. Selg, Windsor	120
Capt. B. Forsyth, St. Stephen	75
Leut. Cullen, Lunenburg	65
Capt. F. Clark, Lunenburg	65
Sgt. Maggie Holden, Lunenburg	65
Blanche Ferguson, Halifax	28
Fred Wester, Windsor	25
Carrie Vandine, Woodstock	25
Cand. Burk, Lunenburg	20

North-West Province—7 Hustlers, Sales, 592.

Capt. Graham, Edmonton	70
Leut. Banson, Virden, Man. (av. 3 wks)	46
Capt. Ledrew, Brandon	40
Leut. Clark, Brandon	40
J. B. Sergt. Johnson, Brandon	37
Capt. Jackson, Prince Albert	30
Leut. McViney, Prince Albert	29

Pacific Province—4 Hustlers—Sales, 170.

Leut. Thorne, Livingston	75
Sis. Alkema, New Whatcom	44
Sis. M. Thompson, New Whatcom	34
Sis. Bury, New Whatcom	28

It must be that Capt. Graham is adding to the outfit with the new Klondike copy of the Cry, as she writes for an increase on her present order. Bravo, Captain.

The hustlers of St. Kite have undertaken the supplying of the people in the hospital with the Cry, and tell of eager many at each of the meetings. The brigade in St. Kite is in A 1 shape.

Not one to be beaten easily is Capt. Slater, of Orillia. "Change ten dollars," said a would-be customer. "Certainly," replied the Captain, and straightway procured the change, and sold the Cry.

"The cutting of wood, you ought to be," said an hotel-keeper to Bro. Thompson, of St. Kite. "Have you got a cord?" replied the undaunted hustler. "Let me get it!" The wood was not forth-

Another store-keeper's only objection was there were no sporting news in the Cry. He must have forgotten that almost every week we tell of a horse that is running and will soon overtake him the pale horse and his rider, Death. Remind him of that, my comrade.

A sister writes: "I love the War Cry. I have got many a blessing through it. We have taken it for ten years. Sunday afternoon I have bought salvation, and then went and told my friends at home. I love the dear old Cry. Yours to follow Jesus—M. A."

This from Seafarth: "We have met with very good success here, especially selling War Crys in the hotels. One week Mrs. Stubbs sold five to twelve Crys in every hotel. One hotel that boys were having quite a time. One of them went and got the landlord, and when he saw that it was Mrs. Stubbs with the Cry, she said, 'Oh, they are all right. They won't hurt anybody. They can have a prayer meeting here if they like.' (Did they?—F. F.)

With the G. B. M. Provincial Agent in Montana.

My train for Missoula was six hours late, making it 10:30 when I arrived, too late for my first meeting. I was met by Leut. Frontier. Some several soldiers the following night the graphophone did good service before a nice crowd. Appointed two new agents, Bro. Welch and Bro. Sprague. The former, Mrs. Welch, is expecting to move away. She has done well, and deserves credit. I am sorry to lose her. Her five boxes in this collection counted \$137.

Next day Friends' F. well came along, having arranged that I should travel with him for the following two weeks, giving me the last night at each place for the graphophone service. His Social addresses elicited much practical sympathy for our action, and we rushed a goodly number of boxes at each place. Sister Nesbitt, L. A. at Helena, has been alone as agent and has done well. Sister Mrs. Tregon has volunteered to become agent also. They will be wanting more boxes soon. At Boxeman, Mrs. Robinson, a genuine Army friend, our agent, and now has fifteen boxes amongst good friends, and the prospects are good. Lieutenant Sprague launched the scheme and got thirty-two boxes out. The people came up to me after the meeting and asked for them.

Billings is a new opening and a good work is going on. Capt. Stanbury recommended Bro. Hibbard to be appointed agent, who cheerfully took it up, and here I left thirty-two boxes also.

Anacosta comes next, where Mrs. Montgomery, another true Army friend, is our agent. Being run out of boxes by this time, I have spoken for more quarters for more, and sent her two dozen. They will not last long with Mrs. Montgomery. She is a hustler, and will soon get them all out. Mrs. Trill, of Dillon, had her boxes opened and \$125 ready for me. She likes her appointment and is bent on success. Butte City gave me \$125 box money, collected by L. A. Miss P. Massey from her six boxes. Sisters Mrs. Rowe and Mrs. Humble are addressing the agents at agents, and with three agents such as they are, I expect they will be wanting more boxes any time.

Our agent at Great Falls is Mrs. Fentle. She is one of those little women that never know defeat and now has twenty-five boxes on hand. Kallepel is to be worked by Mrs. Odegaard, who I appointed as Local Agent when there. She is bound to push things and conquer.

The agents all like their badges fine, and are in good spirit, and I believe that our next quarter will be a good one.

KOOTENY DISTRICT.—We have but three cars in this District up to date, with prospects of three or four new openings. Our agent at Great Falls, O. In charge, with her Headquarters at Nelson, D. C. It was here that your humble servant was to do the Saturday and Sunday meetings.

Leaving Spokane at 8 a.m. Saturday, I should have arrived at Nelson at 5:30 p.m., but we were delayed about six hours by a heavy rain slide and did not arrive at our destination till about 1 a.m. Sunday. The bus driver had an order from the Engineer for me, and seized my baggage and the belongings were had me at the quarters where I was quickly made comfortable for a few hours' rest previous to the Sunday meetings, which were well and successful. Two souls at the night meeting.

Next night the new and beautiful barracks was packed to its utmost capacity, and the graphophone an interesting and pleasing programme and a good number of G. B. M. boxes were afterwards rushed out to sympathizers with the Social words. Bro. Dizon and Mrs. Brown are the L. A.'s at Nelson. My next appointment was Kalo, which is reached by boat from Nelson. This is a new opening under Capt. Burton and Leut. Myers, and they have done well. Their hall is far too small to accommodate the people, and many have to be turned away. Good time was had and successfully launched the G. B. M. scheme. Finishing up here, the steamer "Lutescent" soon had me on my way to Five Mile Point where I caught the train for Rossland, arriving there at 3 p.m. and was met by Capt. Bailey and Leut. Gains, who escorted me to the Army shack, as they call their house there. Our hall was jammed full the first night, and we engaged the Methodist Church the following night for the graphophone service, which was also full. The minister and his wife were present and all had an enjoyable time. Saturday evening we had a good time, and filled and we arranged to hold Sunday afternoon and night meetings in the International Music Hall, which was kindly lent us gratis, and we had a good keeper. This building was well filled at these meetings, and at the night meeting we could not accommodate the people. I tell you that the "Rock of Gibraltar," all right," which is a Western phrase. Bro. Britt has been appointed as G. B. M. agent for Rossland, and has taken the matter up with a good will.

Yours hustling boxes,
J. W. HAY, Adjt.

Terse Testimonies from Toronto Temple.

"I am glad God is sending me the showers of blessing. I can't come often to the meetings, but God keeps me. His power is ever with me. He keeps me nicely," said a new convert.

Another: "God's power is stronger than the devil's. I am glad my life is in the hands of God."

"I have had a blessed week of victory in my soul."

A new convert, a sister, said, "The past is under the Blood. I have victory in my soul."

Bro. Jim McCartney said, "I can report a most glorious victory in my soul. My shipmates said, 'Why, Jim, you're always singing like a hawk. How's that?' 'Yes,' said I, 'I'm in and must come out.'"

Siege Battles.

Appointments of Territorial Headquarters' Staff.

BRIGADIER GENERAL,
Accompanied by Design and Mrs. Kennis.

Richmond St., Sunday, March 13th.
The Temple, Sunday, March 21st.
Riverside, Sunday, April 10th.
Lippincott St., Sunday, April 24th.

MRS. BRIGADIER READ,
Yorkville, Sunday, March 20th.

MAJOR AND MRS. HOEN,
The Temple, Sunday, March 20th.
Lippincott St., Sunday, April 3rd.
Dovercourt, Sunday, April 17th.

MAJOR FRIEDRICH,
Riverside, Sunday, March 13th.
"Dovercourt, Sunday, March 20th.
Lipgar St., Sunday, April 3rd.
Yorkville, Sunday, April 10th.
Lippincott St., Sunday, April 17th.
Newmarket, Sunday, May 1st.
Note.—"Afternoon and night only."

MAJOR AND MRS. SKEETON,
"Dovercourt, Sunday, March 15th.
Lipgar St., Sunday, March 21st.
Richmond St., Sunday, April 3rd.
Yorkville, Sunday, April 17th.
Note.—"Afternoon and night only."

ADJUTANT MORRIS,
Riverside, Sunday, March 27th.

ADJUTANT AND MRS. STANTON,
"Lipgar St., Sunday, March 20th.
Hamilton 1, Sunday, March 27th.
Lippincott St., Sunday, April 10th.
"Richmond St., Sunday, April 24th.
Note.—"A batch of Cadets will accompany."

ADJUTANT MANTON,
Yorkville, Sunday, March 13th.
Richmond St., Sunday, March 21st.
Greenhurst, Sunday, April 3rd.
Newmarket, Sunday, April 17th.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENNING,
Brampton, Sunday, March 20th.
Hamilton 1, Sunday, April 17th.

BRIGADIER READ,
Will visit

Bowmanville, Sat. Sun. and Mon., March 12, 13 and 14.

STAFF-CAPTAIN MINNICO,
The Northern Sectional Commander, will visit
Owen Sound, Saturday and Sunday, March 12 and 13.
Greenbridge, Saturday and Sunday, March 19 and 20.
Huntsville, Monday, March 21.
Greenhurst, Tuesday, March 22.
Dawson, Wednesday, March 23—a week's revival meetings.

STAFF-CAPTAIN HARGREAVE,
Southern Sectional Commander, will visit
Oshawa, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, March 12, 13 and 14.
Lipgar St., Thursday, March 17.
Lippincott St., Sunday, March 20.
Dovercourt, Wednesday, March 21.
Richmond St., Thursday, March 24.
Hamilton 1, Saturday, March 26.
Hamilton 1, Sunday, March 27.

Temple, Sunday and Monday, April 3 and 4 (G. B. Annual).
Riverside, Thursday, April 7 (Band or Love demonstration).
Temple, Friday, April 8 (Good Friday).
Lipgar St., Sunday and Monday, April 10 and 11 (Presentation of J. S. Prisen).

THE ROYAL CITY ROUSED.

Brigadier Read and Major Friedrich Lead on the Percos.

(Special.)

Saturday and Sunday red-letter days at Guelph. Five special meetings led by above officers. Large audiences gripped by Divine conviction. New people attended barracks. Old veterans faithfully fighting. The Brigadier and Major inspired the soldiers. Two souls. Good collections and good crowds considering the inclement weather. Corps rising under leadership of Capt. and Mrs. Stote. Successful parlor meeting conducted in Mrs. Raymond's home.

This was the first S.-D. effort that the Capt. had charge of, and of course she was determined to leave some of her old comrades in the shade, which she did, being the first in the Province to send in over her target.

Bay Roberts and Brigun also did well. Bay Roberts putting up a total of \$56.75 and Brigun \$23.

Till Cove.

This District is commended by a man we can well recommend for his perseverance. By his efforts in this scheme he has brought his corps to rank next to No. 2. Capt. Butt, of Jackson's Cove, is an old officer, she did some brave fighting and under all the difficulties which is attached to that place, she succeeded in raising her target of \$30.

Triton which is one of our latest openings, played a prominent part, and by the amount raised, prove that the Lieut. left no stone unturned. Altogether the District came out fairly well.

Grand Bank.

Grand Bank, which is the District Headquarters, did very well. Ensign Parsons, and his noble band of workers, deserve credit for the amount raised. Capt. Snow, of Burin, is a man who don't

worren't behind in doing something to swell the District total.

Capt. and Mrs. Cooper, of Carbonara, had quite a hard pull, but they succeeded in going over last year's effort by \$15.00. One thing very noticeable in this year's effort in this Province was that the D. O's, F. O's and L. O's went in with all their heart to make everything bend, so as to make it a Self-Denial week in every sense of the word, which no doubt it has been to many. W. H. C.

D. O'S. DOINGS.

Yarmouth District.—We have just emerged from our Self-Denial campaign, weary, but triumphant. The time of year made it doubly hard collecting—as so many are out of work, but numbers came to our help, some giving very liberally. I must make special mention of the employees in the Burrell & Johnson Iron Works, who did magnificently. Of the number we asked, scarcely one refused to give, and over forty subscribed, making a total (including the donations of three of our own soldiers who work there) of more than \$30. Our hands were strengthened and hearts

Durham, and Capt. Lang's heart was cheered to see the church crowded and two souls seeking salvation. Adj. and Mrs. Taylor carried an old comrade of by-gone days, known and loved by many on the battlefield—Bro. James Doherty. Woodstock.—Eight soldiers were enrolled, and twenty-two officers (including handmen) are being organized. Simcoe.—The last meeting Adj. and Mrs. Taylor and in Simcoe was an inspiration both to themselves and the corps. The children had their share and the ninety-five Juniors, teachers and Band led new members who took part in the Band of Love and were not soon forget it. Neither will the people who saw and heard the procession, for every Junior was provided with a trumpet and they made the streets of Simcoe ring with their innocent music and Band led new members as a solemn rollment of recruits, and on Sunday three souls were saved—one at knee-drill. The farwell tea and Band of Love Jubilee was a splendid success. Cecil Griffiths solo and recitation was much enjoyed, also the bar-bell drills and the rendering of "Nearer my God to Thee," by motion, and a deaf and dumb girl completely riveted the audience and made a great impression.

MRS. HUFFMAN.

A Renowned Hunter, of Woodstock, Ont.

The Result of Self-Denial Week IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

Difficulties Faced—Obstacles Overcome— Glorious Victories.

THE battle has been fought, and S.-D. for 1897 is a thing of the past. Although we did not achieve such a great victory as anticipated, yet considering the circumstances and the financial depression that prevailed at the time, we can say that it has been a real S.-D. effort to everyone who took part in the same.

It seems that difficulties are all the world over, and here in Newfoundland they are not a few. The worst feature is they seem to rise when one would wish them milks away. Owing to the S.-D. matter having got into some difficulty and not arriving as soon as we expected, it put us away out in our arrangements; quite a few corps, and some of them could not launch the scheme much before Christmas week.

Never before did the officers and soldiers seem in such good spirits over an effort, and their determination to push the same would make one feel (and do no gold) that to reach their target would be putting it very low. But the gold, silver and copper which is reported to be in such quantities in Newfoundland, lie some distance beneath the surface, and seeing that it would take some time to open up a mine and get it turned into ten dollar bills we had to go in and do our best to collect what had already been taken to the surface and converted into big pennies.

Every effort was put forth to make things bend in the right direction and to stir up as much interest as possible. Among the many challenges that were given were the challenges between Twillingate and Bonaville. Ensign McRae challenged the officers of Bonaville to collect as much as his.

The following is how they came out:

Twillingate District.

Ensign McRae	\$16.05
Capt. Bennett	11.00
Lieut. Jones	7.48
	\$34.51

Bonaville District.

Ensign Kenway	6.25
Capt. Sparks	9.30
Lieut. Higdon	6.00
	\$21.45

Districts.

H. John's, Major McMillan	\$497.18
Harbor Grace, Ensign Allan	180.71
Till Cove, Ensign Newnam	175.99
Grand Bank, Ensign Parsons	145.01
Bonaville, Ensign Kenway	108.42
Twillingate, Ensign McRae	102.61
Carbonara	74.29
Greenpond, Ensign Moss	64.23
	\$1,238.23

St. John's needs the list for the amounts raised. \$497.18 is no small sum for a city the size of St. John's. Ensign Parsons did some good work in assisting Ensign Green at No. 1, having personally collected \$23. Ensign Bogen, who is in charge of No. 2, raised \$42 over last year's effort.

Harbor Grace District.

This District went \$5.20 in advance of last year. Harbor Grace raised \$3.46—\$14.88 over what was raised last year by that corps. Capt. Locks, of Dillon, is to be congratulated on the noble efforts put forth and victory gained at that corps.



THE

Field Commissioner's

APPOINTMENTS.



WINNIPEG.

Wednesday and Thursday, March 16th and 17th

JAMESTOWN.

Sunday, March 20th.

FARGO.

Tuesday, March 22nd.

BRANDON.

Thursday, March 24th.

RAT PORTAGE.

Friday, March 25th.

PORT ARTHUR.

Sunday, March 27th, Afternoon and Night.



BRIGADIER GASKIN and MAJOR McMILLAN will accompany the Field Commissioner throughout the Tour.



believer in being behind. By a strong pull he not only broke last year's record, but reached his target for this year.

Brave little Seal Cove did \$25.50. Few are entitled to greater praise than Lieut. Moore. Just imagine a place with thirteen houses. They averaged about 25c. for every man, woman and child in the place.

Channell, Garnish, Forture and Lamaline also did some good collecting.

Bonaville.

Bonaville raised \$17.50 over last year. Trinity, \$2.25. Catalina, \$11.25. Robertson, \$14.50.

Lieut. Bishop, of Robertson's Eight did excellently, doing \$10.10 in a place where there is only four or five families.

Twillingate.

The S.-D. matter was somewhat late reaching this District, but Ensign McRae is a man who cannot be put under when once his mind is made up to rise over. Before the matter arrived he had the scheme in working order, using some of the matter that was left over from last year. He succeeded in raising \$30 over last year.

Herring Neck, Indian Arm and Exploits

cheered by having Ensign Miller to help us with the meetings during the week, and dear Ensign Allen arrived in time to assist me with a meeting kindly arranged for us by the President and Secretary, at the Y. M. C. A. on the Sunday afternoon. Their hall was full, and people gave generously to help the cause.

In connection with the money raised during Self-Denial week we have been enabled to open a soup kitchen for the poor. The soup and bread given away free, and numbers of poor, half-starved little ones come day after day. This last venture has proved a great success. Cheering reports come from Freeport, Clark's Harbor and Bear River re. Self-Denial. Freeport reports a "soup kitchen" which is more cheering still. Hallelujah! Yours loving for Jesus—E. Galt, D. O.

Simcoe District.—Adj. Taylor's farewell visit around the District was a victorious time. Thirteen—Two soldiers enrolled and three local officers commissioned. There was not sufficient space for accommodation for those attending the Sunday night's meeting. The Juniors have increased one company, and in every way the work is progressing at this place. The meeting for New Brunswick was held in the Methodist church at New

"Hot Scotch"

A TALE OF TWO CONTINENTS.

By WILLIAM H. COX, Editor-in-Chief S. & P. Publications, New York City.

CHAPTER IX.

AMERICA.

FROM Scotland to America is only a transition in the case of a person like Wallace. It was not a journey, with its perils and inconveniences; or, rather, it was, but the difficulties were not in the foreground, if not entirely obliterated by the glamor of the situation—the freedom and romance of a career in the New World. Such a spirit as his could not be expected to satisfy itself with Old World conservatism. He chafed under its conditions; he longed for an opportunity to throw restraint to the winds; he thought America the desired haven; and decided to make that his goal. It was only natural, then, that in the year 1870, Wallace was found packing his valise with tooth-brush, soap case and overalls and purchasing a third-class ticket for the "Land of the free," where he thought he could bid an eternal good-bye to conventionality and the customs which he had brooded so long. He was only partly right in his supposition, but before discovering this it was his fortune to butt his head against many metaphoric brick walls, finding in the process that brick was a considerably harder substance than the bones of his skull, or, in other words, that he was a hard teacher. Wallace knew not how to adequately gauge the distance that separates freedom from license, and got the two so confused, that he found himself, as he peculiarly dovetailed together in his mind, that instead of a clear definition, little remained but a hazy remembrance of at least one kind of mental meal—in which clearness of understanding was impossible. It is true that the very air of America, as no less an authority than Commissioner Bailton has put it, abounds with the ozone of Liberty, but the perverse who comes here thinking he can be a law unto himself soon finds out his mistake, and either settles down to learn how to become a good American or else becomes a victim to "that Irish feeling" for which Harpersburg is recommended, and winds up by working a free passage back to Europe by tending cattle or some such plausible occupation. If the third one were confined to himself, it would not be half so bad as it is, but unfortunately there are many sufferers from his folly. But a hard teacher.

Wallace landed at Castle Garden. It was decided by the customs authorities, after due discussion, that his case should be handled as that of a "free" or the cake of soap was not brought into the country with the view to defrauding the Revenue authorities. The only thing that was attempted was the soap—a rather unusual article, tradition hath it, for a cleavage passenger.

While acquaintanceship with his landlady was not settled down for a time to his old trade of shoemaking, and for the time being did well financially. He kept a small shop in Houlston Street, Brooklyn, but being desirous of a change, sold out and started in on the corner with a double line of dry goods and a laborer, for which he was paid by the sale of dry goods went to purchase sundry supplies of "wet goods" to such an extent that the whole affair was "lost," and Wallace again had to march on.

(To be Continued.)

Songs for Reconciliation Week

HELPS FOR J. S. WORKERS.

God Called Him.

Sickness.

Tune—R.J. 12.

1 Tell me what to do to be pure
In the sight of the All-seeing eyes;
Tell me, is there any thorough cure,
That I may leave the sin I despise?
Tell me, can I never be free
From this terrible bondage within?
Is there no deliverance for me,
Until I always have sin dwell within?

Chorus.

Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb,
And I shall be whiter than snow.

Will my Saviour only pass by,
Will He show me how faulty I've been?
Will He not attend to my cry,
Will He not at this moment be clean?
Plead Lord, Almighty, to heal me,
I know Thy power cannot fail;
Here and now I know—yes, I feel,
The prayer of my heart does prevail.

Now I am sure to me Thou wilt show
What before I never could see;
Now I know in me Thou wilt dwell,
And unite to me Thy precious life;
The light of Thy smile is on me,
Thy love to my heart has been known;
Now the face of my God I shall see,
And His power in my life shall be shown.

Return to God.

Tune—God is near thee (B.J. 62).

2 Afar from heaven thy feet have wandered,
Afar from God thy soul has strayed;
His gifts in sin thy hand has squandered,
In still in love, He calls thee home.

Chorus.

God is near thee, tell thy story,
He will hear thy tale of sorrow;
God is near thee, and He mercy,
He will welcome thy return.
Thy feet have found sin's way is thorny,
Thy heart has found its pleasure vain;
Thy hands have grown weary and about thee,
Thy gloom has spread of dark despair.

The broken heart the Lord will favor,
The contrite spirit He will bless;
He longs to be the lost one's Saviour,
He came to be the sinner's Friend.

Tell us thy need, and He'll befriend thee,
For out thy heart's deep grief to Him;
His boundless love, unmeasured mercy,
His free forgiveness is for thee.

Repentance, Where Art Thou?

Tune—The girl on the armour (B.J. 23).

3 Jesus died to save the lost,
He shed His blood to pay the cost
Of a full and free salvation!
Lowly Divine beyond degree,
Only souls may now be free
From all sin and condemnation!

Chorus.

The Lord will be gracious and pardon below,
His blood effacious, wash whiter than snow.
From evil's corruption foul
Cleansing every guilty soul
Wash at the cross will seek His favor.

Repentance, where art thou?
Where art thou thy Saviour bow,
Beneath all thy trust to Him confessing:
Thy forsaking Jesus will
Pardon and love thee still,
Making thy life once more a blessing!

Where's vile of every kind
Beneath Christ a Saviour find,
One who is mighty to deliver,
Whoever will, now may
Get their sins all washed away,
Flushing by faith in Calvary's river.

—London Cry.

Think of Your Mind.

Tune—Come, brethren dear (E.B. 9);
Come, my partners (B.J. 190); He
lives (B.J. 265).

4 How dark and dreadful is the place
To which ungodly millions race,
Where the fire of hell is kindled,
And the flames of hell are kindled,
And the flames of hell are kindled,
And the flames of hell are kindled,
And the flames of hell are kindled,
And the flames of hell are kindled.

From hope and God they must be driven,
And what He means, shut out of heaven,
He uses no tongue can tell,
But those who dwell in hell,
And those who dwell in hell,
And those who dwell in hell,
And those who dwell in hell,
And those who dwell in hell.

The harvest past, the summer o'er,
Compelled to reap for evermore,
What's sown this side the grave;
For drops of dew they will cry,
Taunted by worms that never die,
No arm outstretched to save.

Praise God, with you, it's not too late,
Your doom's not fixed, nor sealed your fate,
Salvation's offered free;
Decide at once, there's mercy here,
To-day High Heaven will hear your prayer,
And set you fully free.

—Colonel Lawley.

Come Home.

Tune—Blessed Jesus (B.J. 45, 3); Cal-
culation (B.J. 25, 3); Out on the ocean
(B.J. 257, 3); Regent Square (B.J. 275,
3); Hallelujah (B.J. 167, 2); Hark,
the voice (B.J. 51, 1).

5 You have left your Father's dwell-
ing,
Far away in sin you roam;
Prodigal, you have left your dwelling,
When you think of those at home.
Oh, remember,
God, your Father, whispers, "Come!"

Prodigal, come back to Jesus,
Leave the land of death and sin;
All the past will be forgiven,
Jesus waits to take you in,
He will welcome,
He will wash and make you clean.

Look! the Father waits to bring you
To His heart of love again;
Runs to meet you in compassion,
Waits to wash away the stain.
Come to meet Him,
He will banish all your pain.

Seek the Saviour Now.

Tune—Auld lang syne (B.J. 37).

6 An awful doom awaits those
Who God's great love despise—
A hell of woe and dark despair,
A death that never dies.

Chorus.

Oh, then, be wise, give up your sin,
And seek the Saviour now,
If you'll but come, He'll take you in,
And wash you white as snow.

The precious Blood is flowing now,
The Fountain's open wide;
There's life and healing in its stream—
Oh, plunge beneath the tide!

You're hastening to the Judgment Bar,
And none but Christ can save;
Oh, come, poor sinner, unto Him,
And pardon you shall have.

And then with you all shall prove
The joy that is in His gift;
And when your race down here is done,
In heaven with Him you'll live.
—London Cry.

Coming Events

O. E. M. PROVINCIAL AGENTS' APPOINTMENTS.

CAPT. COLLIER—Hespeler, March 10;
Berlin, March 11; Galt, March 12, 13;
Ayr, March 14; Drumbo, March 15;
Paris, March 16; Brampton, March 17;
Waterford, March 18; Stouffville, March 19;
St. Peter, March 20; Delhi, March 21;
Tilsonburg, March 22; Norwich,
March 23; Woodstock, March 24; Ingersoll,
March 25, 27; Dorchester, March 28;
London, March 29.

ENBIGN MCKENZIE—Larimore,
March 7; Hannah, March 9; Crystal
City, March 11; Jordan, March 12, 13, 14;
Windsor, March 15.

CAPT. CUMMINGS—Aurora, March 7;
St. Leger St., March 10; Richmond St.,
March 11; Yorkville, March 12; Lippin-
gton, March 13; Danforth, March 14;
Temple, March 15; Riverside, March 17;
Oakville, March 18, 20; Dundas, March 21;
Hamilton St., March 22; St. Catharines,
March 23; Niagara Falls, March 24;
Oakville, March 25, 27; Toronto,
March 28.

ENBIGN BIMS—Campbellford, March 11;
12, 13; Tweed, March 14, 15; Kingston,
March 16, 17, 18; Danforth, March 19;
Brockville, March 21, 22; Prescott,
March 23, 24; Morrisburg, March 25.

"AS SOON AS YOU LEARN SOME-
THING FROM THE BIBLE PUT IT
INTO PRACTICE."

DIVIDING THE LAND.

Joshua xiii, 6-33.

Divide Thou it by Lot.

GOD has a place and a work for every one of His people. The Children of Israel had so increased in number that now each one of them, including Joseph's two sons Ephraim and Manasse, had become the head of a tribe. Joseph is not mentioned as a tribe seeing that his sons Ephraim and Manasse are included in the number when dividing the land. The land is holy. It was

The Long-Promised Land.

Now, each tribe (save Levi) was to have a lot, as God had commanded. God is very careful to arrange that there is sufficient opportunity for each one without coming in conflict and trespassing upon another's ground. But before the Children of Israel could enjoy peace and quiet in their land they had (at God's command) with His help to drive out the inhabitants, who were wicked and vile in His sight, and whom He commanded them to destroy. Although this was holy land, yet it was possessed by an evil and adulterous people. Before Israel can possess God acceptably these idolaters must be destroyed. So, our bodies are His temples, and before God can dwell within us we must put away all unclean and evil thoughts, desires, words, actions and habits, which are to us spiritually what the evil nations were to Israel—a trouble and a curse, thorns in their sides.

Israel Expelled not the Geshurites.

Geshur, which means a "bridge," and its inhabitants were not destroyed. How much that is like many people—the leave their sins but they do not destroy the bridge which leads them to sin. Then, when temptation arises, they have an excuse, and back they go to their old ways. Let us destroy all the Geshurites. Absalom, David's son, used this means to escape when he fled from his father. See II Samuel xli, 27.

Balaam, the Soothsayer, did Israel Slay.

Balaam had consented unto evil in trying to curse Israel. Now, for his sin he was slain. "Whatever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Be careful never to see no fraud or excuse or accusation against any of God's chosen ones, for "Whoso diggeth a pit shall fall therein." And he that rolleth a stone it shall return upon him.

Levi's Non-Inheritance.

Tithes, tenths and sacrifices. See Numbers—Levi was always been God's rule that there shall be some individual or individuals to represent Him for the receiving of thank-offerings from His people. The beautiful Land of Canaan was divided up amongst the tribes it certainly was expected that the Levites would yield a rich harvest from the labors of those servants of God. Levi was to do the service of the Tabernacle, and not to possess any particular part of the land. Only the sacrifices of the Lord were to be their portion of work, and "the Lord God of Israel was their inheritance." The tithes and were brought to the Levites, and they in turn offered a tenth part of these tithes unto the Lord—then the best of their gifts they gave to the Priest.

These are the Countries.

When each country and the names of their inhabitants are explained by old of a Bible dictionary, we find a remarkable description of the various Kings who have been in the land, the peace of God in their heart, as also many helpful warnings and appeals to conscience. Not a single word of the Bible is set at naught—every word has some perspicacity to Christian life.

The following is an example. Take the names of the nations mentioned in chapter xli, verse 8:—

Hittites—Peor.
Amorites—Babylon.
Canaanites—Rich merchant.
Perizzites—Unwashed villagers (no fortress or protection).
Hivites—No incorporation.
Jebusites—Descendants of Jesus, son of Canaan; great wickedness.
NOTES—The Israelites dwell among the Israelites unto this day (verse 13). That is, people who some day may take the old bridge of excuse back to their sinful Egypt again.

Memory Text.

"The Lord God of Israel was their inheritance."

MRS. JOSE.

Our Treasurer, Bro. Jose, has also been called upon through the deep waters of bereavement. His dear wife passed peacefully away Jan. 27th. She was converted to God when quite young; was a member of the Methodist Church and a class leader, and there are many who can call her blessed, as she was the means of helping them into a richer and fuller experience in Christian life. Dear Mrs. Jose suffered much but bore it with marked patience and resignation. Her great desire was to be faithful, and when the Adjutant and a few of the soldiers held a prayer meeting in her room, she requested us to sing that hymn:

"In the toils and conflicts,
Faithful I will be;
All things I will gladly bear,
They'll be good for me."

When told that she could not recover, human love seemed to predominate and she said, "How can I leave you all?" But she quickly resigned herself into the hands of her Heavenly Father and had a longed desire to depart and be with her Saviour. She will be greatly missed by us all, especially her dear husband and children, who have our deepest sympathy in the bereavement. The memorial service last Sunday evening was one not soon to be forgotten. Dear Bro. Jose spoke most meaningfully of her life, and his great grief was to be faithful, and when the Adjutant and a few of the soldiers held a prayer meeting in her room, she requested us to sing that hymn:

BOTH OF US.

Both of us, dear, yes, both,
The last rustling of these trees shall hear.

And then shall go
To sit beneath the "tree of life" and so
Why should we fret
That one the "treasures of healing" first
will get?

Both of us, dear, yes, both,
Shall see the last time see the ripples
clear.

Of yonder brook,
And then upon the living water look;
Why should we fret
So hard to wait an hour beside the
stream?

Both of us, dear, yes, both,
The Pearly Gates shall soon glad day
draw near.

And then shall go
Free from this load of suffering and sin.
How best we are
If one, going first, can hold the gate ajar.

Both of us, dear, yes, both,
Shall see the last tint twilight disappear
from the sky,
From this low window where our clasped
hands are.

Why, I feel dismay
If I, first, should seek the upward
way?

Both of us, dear, yes, both,
Shall learn the lesson of a year,
And then shall rise
To the Great Master teaching in the
skies.

Is it not meet
That one go first to find the other's seat?

Both of us, darling!
Both;
Why then so loth
That a few years apart our steps should
tarry?

Years are but minutes to eternity.
—Corps Correspondent Hawley, Char-
lottesville, P. E. I.

MISTRESS MRS. HUNTER, New West-
minster, B.C.

Comrade Mrs. Hunter was promoted to glory from the New Westminster corps on Sunday last, after a few hours' illness. Surely He cometh quickly, and His reward is His. His reward is His reward. When visited on the Friday previous to her promotion, gave a clear testimony of her acceptance with God, and her one great desire was to be faithful, and when the Adjutant and a few of the soldiers held a prayer meeting in her room, she requested us to sing that hymn:

"In the toils and conflicts,
Faithful I will be;
All things I will gladly bear,
They'll be good for me."

Last night (Sunday) we held a memorial service. Large crowd present. Deep conviction prevailed the meeting, but although tears flowed no one would yield. We pray that God will sustain the bereaved husband and six little ones, and draw them to Himself. Truly for as her death was no sting, the grave no victory—I W. W. Lacey, Capt.

THE GENERAL'S

WESTERN ★ CAMPAIGN.

Vancouver.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 9th.

3 p.m., Holiness Meeting in the Presbyterian Church.

8 p.m., Presbyterian Church; Subject, "The Progress of the Salvation Army."

HIS WORSHIP THE MAYOR WILL PRESIDE.

Spokane.

SATURDAY, MARCH 12th.

8 p.m., Salvation Meeting in the Auditorium.

SUNDAY, MARCH 13th.

Day of Salvation in the Auditorium. Meetings at 11 a.m., 3 and 7.30 p.m. 3 p.m., Subject, "The Advance of the Salvation Army."

HIS HONOR THE MAYOR WILL PRESIDE.

Winnipeg.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16th.

At 8 p.m.; Subject, "Advance of the Salvation Army."

HIS HONOR, THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR, WILL PRESIDE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17th.

Day of Salvation; Meetings at 11 a.m., 3 and 8 p.m., in the Opera House.

CHILDREN IN ARMS CANNOT BE ADMITTED TO THESE MEETINGS.